Robin, singing in the snow,
Where the March wirds wildly blow;
Poering through the blanding storm,
I can see thy tiny form,
On the pail us a sharpened beight,
culver with the song's delight.
Clouds above and death below,
Yet thou singest in the garw!

Not a twig on any tree
Holds a me this place for thee;
Not an inch of forage ground.
Bure in all the country round,
on the miswest window-sill
Scatters of create have been thy fill,
Scattly or vender, '18 true,
For a hunger wight like yes.
Minstrel, wan teriog to and fro,
For thy dimper in the snow.

Trill and twitter in the gloom, Sunshine bringeth lear and bloom; Soon on vender show-clad tree Mate and next and warmth for thee. the who can start warmed for the set of the who can start work all the set of the set of

Of the story has been told Off the story has been too.
In the legen I was that fold,
That thy thesome a am of red
Trickled if in the thorner owned Head;
Watching in the tw I all goes. Ber the stone was colled away.
Perched the separate transar.
Besse thy some of in the not of er.
I can well be leve it so,
Robins has into the clow.
— worth L. Jones, in The Continent.

## " MISUNDERSTOOD.

Tap, tap, tap, at Bertha's bed-room

"Ten o'c'ook, my dear," said he mother's voice, "time you were in beauty ou want to keep your roses." An angry scowl disfigured Bertha' pretty face, and the tone in which shealed out: "Very well," was decided!

"One would think I was old enough to use my own judgment about going to bed," she grumbled, easting a lingerin, look on the open pages of her diary, as she slowly wiped her pen, and put the cover on her ink-bottle She had felt just in the mood for

writing. It was too had to stop just a she was well "wound up," she thought.
"Misunderstood! Is there a sadde. word in the vocabulary of the English language? Ah, in many a young and sensitive heart it has rung the death knell of all happiness.

"That is beautifully "turned," a Aunt Hattle would say," she muc mured, and she continued to read alon! holding the pen in one hand, the wiper

"With each day I am drawing near er to the tomb. The ley touch of an invisible hand is on my brow. Ah when I am lying cold and dead, m fraithands clasped over my pulse'ess beart, regret will be va'n. No prayer can call me back. In my silent grave out under the cold blue sky, the wine will chant wild requiens over me, whis pering that this checkered life is over. and 'after life's litted fever'"-

It was just here that Bertha's mothe had interrupted her. And now, with a sigh. Fertha closed the book, undressed hersell as quickly as possible, and sprang into bed, her mind full of her talent as a writer.

Though profoundly impressed with the idea that she was not long for this world, Pertha was the very picture of health, a fact which distressed her considecably. Willingly would she have seen reflected in the glass a hollow e.ed. pale cheeked, ethereal looking be ing, whose dismal cough and language step would move the hardest heart to pity. But her cheeks were provokingly round and red, and her eyes as bright as stars. And though she occasional! essayed a cough, it was but a wretches travesty on the real thing. Her brother and sisters laughed at her prophe cles of early death and there was no one to whom she could go for sympa-Only to her diary-the parting gift of her Aunt Hattie could she pour out her thoughts, and the elegant blue and gold bound book was made the reitory of a great deal of nonsense and false sentiment.

Egitha had spent the past three years away from home, under the care of an nent who had indulged her to the last degree, and permitted her to do very much as he pleased in ever, thing. Doc tor and Mrs. Sunmerregreited now that they had ever allowed Bertia to Jeave them, for they saw very plainly that in spite of the advantages she had received in the way of music and the lan guages, her long visit had been a mis She rebelled against the whole some discipline or her father's house, thought berself greatly abused when called upon to perform household duties, and a dozen times a day ovenly regretted that she had left her aunt.

"You don't love me as Aout Hattie does," she would say when given the dusting brash or directed to set the du-nor table. "Aunt Hattie tried to make me happy." 'I shall give Bertha a lecture." said

Doctor Sumner, overhearing a remark of this kind one day. She shall not make the whole house uncomfortable by her nonsense."

No, no, don't speak to her about it." pleaded the mother, "I am sure she will outgrow her foolish notions if we only have a little patience. Let me

Very kind and gentle was the mother's management; but very firm. She insisted on a regular routine, on the systematic per ormance of household duties, and aimed by keeping Bertha's hands prostably busy to Leep her mind from dwelling on the sentimental and romantic ideas she had glesned from the many novels her nunt had permitted her to read. But the improvement in the eldest daughter of the house was slow. She could not in three months forget the training of three

"To you think it is veryawful to have to wash dishes and dust?' asked Lena one morning, when Bertha as usual was presing over the darkness and emetty

of her fate. "The bare (act of the dish washing and dusting is not awful," said Bertha. "but it stabs me to the heart to have my parents think me on a level with such menial occupations. If mother would only recognize those finer grades of the soul-'

"th, mother hasn't time for such trash" said Ned, who was listening to the conversation with a face in which disgust could be plainly read, "there's too much to be done. And you only want to shirk, Bertha. You'd like to carrie."

"How I am misunderstood." signed Berthn.

he always took refuge in that as ertion when not earing to continue an argument, and she derived a great deal of comfort from the reflection.

"Bertha," sald her mother a little

later. 'I want you to pay more atten-tion to your morning toilet hereafter. Do not come to the breakfast table again with your hair in curl-papers."
"Aunt Hattle always let me dress as

I pleased," said Fertha, resentfully. ... Very likely; but you are not with your Aunt Hattie now, and I don't want my daughters to grow up with entidy habits. And now you can go up

that once well done is twice done." "It seems to me that my life is all fish washing. dusting and sowing." combled Bertha as she went out.
Oh, how I wish I was back at Aunt Hattle's: I led an ideal life there. She understood me. She thought me above kitchen drudgety. You don't under-

tand my sensitive nature, mother." Mrs. Summer smiled, but a heavy sigh followed the smile, for she knew that Bertha really imagined herself ill-

. Fo you want to go coasting to-"The moon is full, and about di Centreville will be out on the hill." "No," replied Bertha, "I am not nong en ogh fer meh wild sport."
", onsense," sald Doctor Summer.

You're no fine lady, full of aches and esins Go with your broth a little healthy enjoyment. Go with your brother, and have It are d not be en oyment to me.'

said Bertha, "and though you may re-use to neknowledge it, father, I am very far from strong," and her counenance took on an expression of deep

Don't get that notion in your head, or pity's sake." said the doctor. "There'll be no living with you if you begin to long ne yourself an interest-og invalid."

"Aunt Hattie often said she believed

I would die young," said Te thu, look-ng deeply hurt. "Sas understood

"Your Aunt Haule Is a very foolish woman," said Doctor Semner. "If I and found out that fact three years ago he should never have had charge of you or a single hour. You are completely cooled by over-indulgence and novel-

Bertha looked as if another word rould cause her to burst into tears, and was a relief to every one when Ned anged the subject by saying that bere going coasting he would make a such deaft of his essay for the clubesting the coming Thursday night.
"What is your slib cet?" asked his

The difference between boys and irls," areswered Ned. "I think I shall ouch up Bertha a httle, as an illustra-"Make me the butt of your wit it

said Fertha, with an air of on with "I expect to be misunderstoo! "Give me some blank paper and peraps I'll spa e you," said Ned

"There's some in my desk," said 'e that " but I can't..." "Oh, I'll go for it," interripted Nell "I didn't think of asking you to take uch a currey. You know you are dar rom strong," "and with a teasing length,

He was gone so long that Bertha be-

· Thope Ned isn't runnaging over all my things ' she said at last. "I dare say I shall find all the burgan drawrs upside down in the middle of the Interest she spoke, Ned entered the

"Plot you find the paper?" naked ena. "Why, what is the marror? Bertha, do see how Ned is Lughing!" Pertha looked up, and regarded her makes surjously. He was tarily shakne with suppressed merriment. · Have you been playing any trick in

my room, Ned?' she asked, with grave But Ned made no reply, and he left

the room before the question could be remeted The club to which Net belonged

was composed of twenty-five in miles nil boys and girls under eighteen ears of age-who met once a week at the house of Judge Barstowe, and had a thoroughly enjoyable time. The programme for each meeting was arranged ly a special committee, and each memter to exhibit his or her proficiency in recitation, reading, music and song Ned had asked Bertha to become a member; but she had refused. How, er, when the night came on which Ned was to deliver his essay, she conented to accompany-him to the meetng, to his evident delight.

The exercises of the evening had alrendy begun when they entered the Judge's parlor. There was no time for introductions, and Bertha sloped into t back wat by one of the windows, and then being delivered on "The Wonders of the Mineral Kingdom." She wondered as the young orator stepped down how Ned world here has the policy between the control of the co She had never heard her brother deliver an essay.

She felt very nervous as he came orward with his roll or manuscript in is band; but she soon saw that he was master of the situation. He began by contrasting the sports of boys and girls, and the occupations in which their nat-ural instincts led them to engage.

"The natural inclination of every girl is toward a diary," he said. boy may keep a journal of prominent events, but what healthy, vigorousminded specimen of the masculine sex would indulge in such gush as this, my riends, which I assure you is a bona fide copy of a passage in the diary of a young lady whose name I must hold sacred from the cursous. She assures i on the first page of her book that the sent ments within transcribed are her mest sacred and innermost thoughts."

". Misun lerstood! Is there a sadder word in the vocabulary of the English language? Ah. in many a young and sensitive heart

sensitive heart has rung the death-knell of all happeness. " As these words iel on Bertha's ears, the grew deathly pale, then flushed scarlet. She had no difficulty in recog-sizing them as her own, and she knew now why Ned bad lingered so long in er room where he had gone for the p r the night of the classing party, What could she do? If she interrusted nun every one would recognize the fact that it was from her diary that the extract had been taken. No, she must sit still and hear it to the end. She tried o appear unconscious, and even essaved a faint laugh, as the words: When I am lying cold and dead my frail hands clasped over my pulseless heart, 'evoked a torrent of merriment rom those about her. But she was actually faint from mortification. She saw now how ridiculous the sentiments she had imagined so g and and sublime really were. In one moment her eyes were opened to her folly.

As Ned closed his essay there was a general uprising; a perfect furo; e of argument, of expostulation and denial. eral of the girls contended that none of their sex could be gullty of writing such trash, and others declared Ned had wr tien the extract himself. Pertha was forced to listen to all sorts of comments upon her "innermost thoughts," and they did her good. She was even, to Ned's great amusement, made to give her opinions upon the subject, and was asked how she could tolerate a brother who could so passey slander her

Poor Bertha! Her shame and chata'rs and sew the buttons on your grin increased with every moment, and she was heartily glad when the meeting broke up. Ned had fully expected a "regular lecture" on the way home; he had even prepared himself for tears and

bitter expostulations. But Bertha was silent. When he spoke she answered him in monosyllables, and appeared for once to be in a state of genu ne distress. "See here, Bertha," said Ned, at

last, "perhaps it was a mean thing for me to copy that page out of your diary. But it was just what I wanted, and I couldn't resist the temptation. I know you're awfully vexed.

You are mistaken," said Bertha, coldly. having reached home, she went up to her own room without another word.
"Something's burning," said Lena
the next morning, as she came down

stairs to breakfast. "Don't you all smell the smoke." "It seems to come from Bertha's room," said Mrs. Summer. "Step up

and see about it, Lena." Lena did so, and discovered her sister on her knees before the fire in her grate, and by her side was the blue and old cover of what had been a book onlv a few minutes before,
"Bertha," shrieged Lena. "You're

surely not burning your beautiful Yes, I am," said Pertha, very

mietly, as she rose to her feet,

w let's go down stairs; and you edn't talk about it, please," Long, mystified, but obed ent, denied erseif the pleasure of talking of the holoeaust; but one wetched her sister very closely that day, having grave doubts of her sunky. She did not know that Lertha dated the incling of lice consestrom the day of the larging of her Aunt Hattle's heautiful city flames mounted up the chimney her beart warmed with new and noble resointions for the uture, and though had many a severe struggle below the overcame the weak and morbid sent. ment which had become time the oud

over being "misunderstood," - Florence R. Hallowell, in Chicago S and ard.

nature to her, she tramphed at host. From the ashes of that fooled diany a

new life sprang for her, in which she never found time or hellinstion to me are

Arabi Pashu's Extle Home. As Arabi Pasha has been credited with an overpowering love of the land chorein he was born among the fellateen, it is tolerably easy to imagine the clud of feelings which would surge in tis breast when the steamer dropped nebor yesterday in the roadstead of Solombo and within the gigantic break-waters which British enterprise has, coop back the ponderous surfacilien reats against the shores of Ceylon. The tenso groves of palin trees running town to the water's edge, partially hid-ng the rain-hattered old square roafed Dutch houses that form the Lott and usiness quarter of Colombo; the pensistent Cingaless and Moormen hawkers of precious stonesnbies, supphires, pearls—come of them envine productions of the island, but he majority skilitat. Birminghom imitations; the elephants pulling at the logs on the wharves and setting them in ader with a care and intelligence dimost human—all these strange seenes nd customs would tend to force upon the mind of the poor exile from Egypt the fact that ice was indeed the tool of a whilersteal fortune, a stranger in a strange land, and no longer the presumptuous arbiter of the affairs of the country of the Nile. Obtside the oldashioned quarter of Caylon there is a very charming submib called the Colfareous clanamon guesters that at time a end over Colombo the richest spicy

In the Colpetty the officials and we'll o-do merchants of Colombo reside dur- | plac ing the cold season or during the rainy surrounded by deep versides, and are generally shaded from the force glare trees. Government powerally has sec-eral of these langulows at its disposal, and Arabi will be doubtiess installed temporarily in one of the e, either next the cineamon gardens of wishin ear-shot of the surf of the Indian Genan. A short distance from Colombo there is a promontory buting into the sea called Mount Lavinia. On this there stoods a handsome building which was at one time a gubernatorial residence, but has lately been reated as a hotel. The vast, lofty halfs in this haxarious abode are filled with marble pillars, the floors are paved with marble, and all gother it is a palace worthy of an Oriental prince. In certain seasons of the year the Government officials proceed either to Kandy or Keser Elliya plains, which are 1,200 feet above the sea level, and Arabi will certainly be lavited to these places, along with the "swella" of the island. Both Colombo and Galle are charming spots in their way. Throughout Ceylon there is plenty of good shooting and a not uninteresting colonial society the whole, therefore, if Arabi and his brothron in exile are as sensible and philosophical as Mohammedans usually are, they will find Ceylon not such very bad place to stay in after ali .- N. Y. Heruld.

A Bled's drief. A year or sangen little cirl living near the line of the lirie Railway, two miles from Rathboneville, N. Y., was presented with a pair of doves. They were in the habit of flying about in the vicinit-One day, three weeks ago, they were fly-ing nerosa the railway track, when the male bird came in collision with the smoke stack of the Pacific express, which passes the epot about 7 o'clock in the morning. The bird was killed by the shock, and instantly thrown out of the sight of its mate. The female circled about the spot for a few minutes in evident amazement at the sold endisappear-ance of her mate. She then flew to a mile-post near by, and for a long time gave utterance to the mouraful notes characteristic of the dors. Suddenly the scened to realize went had carried her mate from her sight, and she rose the air and flow swittly in the direction the train had gone. She did not return until about noon. She alighted at her cote where she remained the rest or the day, utitering her plaintive erics. Next morning just before 7 o'clock she was seen to fly away and take a position on the mile-post near the spot where she last saw her mate the day bafore. the express train came along she flew at the locomotive, howeved about the smoke stack, and around the cab, as if looking for her mate. She accompanied the locomotive for a mile or so, and then returned to her cote. Every day since then she has repeated this strongs conduct, She goes to her look-out for the train at precisely the same time each morning, and waits until the train comes along, 10 matter how late it may be. She nev er goes further than about a mile with the train, returning then to her cote, and mourning piteously all day .- York

-Lebanon County, Pa., has a man forty eight years of age, who never had any hair or teeth. The Philadelphia Press, which tells this story, is very trustworthy on most subjects.

A WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE.

What a Lady of Great Prominence Has to Say About Her Sex.

On a recent trip by a representative of this paper to the city of Haverhill, Mass., a most important incident occurred, which annot fail to be of the greatest interest to all, and especially to our lady readers. The newspaper man met a lady a tritle past middle age, with luxurious white hair that contrasted strikingly with plere-ing black eyes. She possessed a straight, full habit, womanly, but commanding, full habit, womanly, but commanding combined with manners wholly lady-like and yet pronounced. Any acute judge of human nature could see at once that he was in the presence of an unusual personage—one destined to accomplish more than most of her sex, and to exert an influence far-reaching in its power. This lady was Mrs. M. W. Wingate. Almost from childod she has taken a special interest in the bodily troubles of her sex, and has proba bly been more successful in relieving suf-fering and saving lives than any other woman in America. Indeed, she seems to have been to women what Florence Night engale and Darothy Dix were to the suffer-ing soldiers. The instances of woman who were in the greatest agony and apparent! seyond the reach of bunnan aid, that she crestored to health and happiness, are dimest innumerable, and it was only ecially interested and wish to converse

with her more in detail.

"How long have you been engaged in the practice of modicine, Mrs. Wingate?"

"For more than twenty-five years."

"Would you A long time, certainly. How did you

opten to enter the field at that sy when we ren in the profession were sently freezeed down upon?" I think I must have inherited a taste tania I mast amove there's a con-tent my father, Professor J. C. Wood, of Harvard College. He was eminent in the profession, a hard worker and equally armest in his recreations. He hunted con-iderably, and I remember when only nine rears old I used to dissect the hirds and an inche he had killed. I felt infatuated with

medical science, even then, and the infat-action has continued up to the present And did you begin your studies so

early in life?

"I can hardly say when I began, for I can not remember when I did not read medical literature. You would scarcely believe it, but I was a slender girl and did in a manufacture many arter my studies of the marring over my studies of marring over my studies of time account is though with far my attend means the sink a ways came in solicited earlies of years of the far. I comming extend by the date when I bro-begun products. Of course must of my potents were women, and the natural sympachy I felt for my sex has increased during all these years where I have been recognit in closely in contact with them and have learned to anticipate their needs and sympathics with their sufferious. After the opening of the Boston Medical falls at account before the facility comm. I had practiced for years previous a that time but thought it desirable to seeive another diploma, which I did with an any effort."

Your experience with the many and serious discusses of women having been so extensive must also be valuable. Coryon give me some facts regarding theta? "I find that we man seems born to suffering, and where she areids it, it is by reason of some care on her part or owing less in danger, for there are critical period-all along their patiway when the utmost irregularities of life and changes of the system all indicate the perils which hang unless attended to, may result disas-

"Ent by these no way by which these terrible troubles can be avoided?" "That has been the problem for years ing the cold season or during the rainy | fashion are clearly at war with the health five months of the southwest monsoon, | of wamen. I have been, perhaps, mausu-where the air is often deliciously fresh | ally successful in my treatment of their neemed specially stubborn. I recall one criticalar. I had exhausted all the usual edicate and the results were not satis-ory. I became worried over the case really did not know what to do, but ally thought I would try something out the usual line. I had heard a certain nelly recommended very highly and so I serned same and made a chemical analy-ity. I found it was perfectly pure, and that the ingredients were unusually valua-ble So I began giving it to my patient changgit, however, into a bottle my great joy it seemed to have an alus the result. Since then I have used i ty form of female weakness, as well a placements, dropoical tumors, cellu-psy and all such troubles, 1 have also sed it with the best of results in cases of regnancy and gestation. Indeed I have and it of untold value and benefit.

"Have you any objections to giving me the name of this remedy of which you speak?"

"None whatever. It is Warner's Safe

Kidney and Liver Cure,"
"Why, that is a proprietary medicine!" "Certainly, but what of that? I have but one end in view in the treatment of my atients, namely-their restoration realth. In the accomplishment of this and I prescribs what I believe to be beneticial, no matter what the professional con-requences may be."

I notice in the New York papers that

Doctors Hammond, Agnew and other prominent physicians are taking a similar stand, Mrs. Wingate."
"Yes, and all independent thinkers in

"Yes, and all independent thinkers in the profession are bound to do so. I am, however, on the best of terms with my pro-fessional brethren as you can see," and the lasty produced a beautiful gold medal nounted in the form of a badge, which had been presented her by the medical zociety known as the Ensign of the Humble Fam ity of which she is a prominent member. After examining it closely, the reporter remarked that the moderal profession evidently were would of wear she had done, as she might well be in the possession of

"I am proud of that," she replied, "and I was also thereof a short time since to re-ceive an other at a large salary to take the nonfessorship in the new medical college at Walla Walla, on the Pacific coast. I do not know how they heard of me out there. cut I was obliged to decline their offer,' "And so, in your experience with the diseases of women, you have found success and that Warner's Safe Cure has been a most efficient remedy."

"Yes, I have had unusual success, and the remedy of which you speak has been proven of great benefit. There are however, some base indiations of it to be found in the market; these are bad and should be avoided, but the genuine remedy is one of the very best."

And has not the practice of your profes sion in incidence of your protes sion in incidence of your health?"
"No. I am better now than ever before in my life. I froze my limbs last winter, your riding one cold night to see a patient and was obliged to remain indoors for over two months. Otherwise I am healthy, as you can see by looking at rae." Winskate?" I publish this interview, Mrs.

Yes. It what I have told you should be the means of assisting any women who may be suffering, I shall be perfectly willing to have it published."

-A good way to cave and use small slices of cold meat is to evop them fine, add some bread crumbs, salt and pepper; moisten with milk or with gravy or stock. Make this into flat cales, dip them in egg and fry them until brown, or put the meat in a pudding dish or basin, press it for two or three hours, and al co it for tea .- N. Y. Times.

Hungarian Grass and Hay.

Hangarian grass is yearly growing in favor with dairymen and stock growers as a valvable substitute for hay as a winter feed, and in the place of, or in connection with, fodder corn for soiling in midsummer, or whenever grass fails from drought. The largest varieties are best, but all are valuable. It will flourish in any good corn land, but a sandy loam suits it best. If properly managed on such land it will produce more food value to the acre than meadow on the same land would do. Four tons of cured grass to the acre is no uncommon yield. The average quantity of seed to the acre is half a bushel, but some sow more and others less. The time for sowing is not till permanent hot or summer weather sets in-from June 1 to the middle of July. It is emphatically a hot weather plant, and sowing should always be delayed till frosts are all out of the way. It has a fine seed and special preparation of the ground is required or its minute roots and leaves dry up and perish if a ready and strong hold of the soil is not obtained. A very fine tilth is absolutely essential

to its successful growth. There is no use sowing it on cold and wet ground, nor on ground that is dry, hard and lumpy. On such ground the seed will lumpy. On such ground the seed will not be likely to come up at all, and if it does, it will perish in its early growth and leave the ground free to the hardier weeds which will follow it. On light, fine and rich soil it makes a quick and heavy growth. The value of the crop for fodder depends very much upon the time of cutting. If left standing till the seed begins to fill it becomes so full of woody fiber as to make it harsh to the mouths and stomachs of animals and greatly to reduce its value. It is most profliably cut for fodder when the heads are well started out, but before they get their full size, and certainly before blossoming. If left till blossoms are out, i will be past its prime and will quickly become worthless as straw. When cut thus early it is an unusually rich fodder and makes excellent milk, butter and flesh. It is one of the best crops grown to mix with fodder corn for e-sllage -

Professor L. B. Arnold. To Rid a Loft of Rats. Take a pint of common tar, half ar onnee of vitriol, and a good handful o common salt; mix them all well to-gether in any old deep pan. Get some pieces of paper, and put some of the above mixture very thick on the paper, and place enough of this into the holes sufficient to stop them, and then let the brickinyer make good after you, and if you should find any of the holes opened again, it is quite certain you had no put in a sufficient quantity. For smoking rats out when they go

behind the wainscot: Find out a small hole or crack, then take a handful a common sait, and put it in at the hole crack, and pour upon the salt a spoon-ful or two of oil of vitriol, and this will make such a fumigation or smoke that they cannot bear it. Then stop the hole or crevice again that the smoke may not come out. Do this in two or three places as near where you hear they are as you can, and it will cause them to forsake those places. This method is very safe, as no damage can possibly ensue to the wainsest from the smoke. - Vermin Cutcher, 1768.

RASTBERRY VINEGAR, -- Pick and west dve pounds of raspberries and pour over them a gallon of the best white wing vinegar; let it stand twenty-four hours then strain through a flannel jelly-ba and put this liquor over five pound more of raspherries. Let it stand again a day and night. Strain a second time through a flannel bag, and add ten pounds of lump sugar. Put in a three-gallon stone jar; set the jar in a pot of hot water and let it simmer for twenty minutes, skimming any froth that may arise. When perfectly cold bottle and cork carefully. Keep in a cool place during the summer,

He Was So Objections. Indianaponis, Iso.—The Hon. Daniel W. Voorhees, United States Science from this State, remarks; "My epulsir, I have no objection to giving. fered from rheumatism of the back used some St. Jacob's Od, which gav me instantaneous relief and finally enme completely. I think it a remark the remedy, indeed." His candid and comteous expression carries weight,

-An annuity is still paid in England to a servant of George III, and over \$600 were paid in pensions last year to surviving servants of Queen Charlotte. Ladies & Children's boots & shoes can't  $_{F0}$ ver if Lyon's Pat. Heel Stiffeners are

THE hides of all the cats in America would be worth \$10,000,000 to commerce. And it's a fearful shame to have so much property lying idle.

CHAPPED hands, face, pimples and rong sk'n cured by using Jun per Tar Sonp mad-by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

-It is said that the art of making Damascus steel has been lost to the world, but no one need grieve over it. We have State Treasurers in this coun try who would steal Damaseus herself i they could get a tow line fast anywhere -N. Y. News.

-When Brown failed to eateh the young lady who slapped his hands a openhagen, Fogg remarked that it waquite a marine disaster. "A smack lost, you know," he explained in answer t the interrogating glances levied at hin from all sides.

We Present no Pretended Miracle.—
"Truth is Mighty and Must Prevail."—
No Sophistry can Withstand the Power of its Honest Literance. DEAR SIE-Feeling deeply grateful for the grea-

benefits which I have received from the use of a very valuable article which has its origin and home in our beautiful city, and hoping that others who are afflicted as I have been may find like relief from see almost as I have been may find like relief from its use, I beg the indulgence of a few lines in your valuable paper for the privilege of communicating to you a brief statement of facts, for the benefit of the multitude of sufferers to be met with on every side. Many of my facts, but the property of the property o cide. Many of my friends well know that I have chie. Many or my triends well know that I have oeen very severely afflicted with heart disease for a number of years, and have suffered from it as only those can suffer who have that disease; it reduced my strength so low that I could scarcely walk across my attength so low that I could scarcely walk across my room, and the least exertion rendered me so short-breathed that I dared scarcely move, and life scemed very burdensome. I was treated for my mal-ady by the best physicians, and derived no benefit from their treatment or prescriptions until I was advised by my family physician to use Hunt's Remedy, vised by my family physician to use Hunt's Remedy, as my trouble was caused by inaction of my kidners, which affected very seriously the action of my kidners, which affected very seriously the action of my heart. I commenced taking it thaving little faith in it or say other medicine), and it has helped me wonderfully, and I am now a great deal better, and have been ever since I began its use. In fact, I have taken no medicine that has benefited me so greatly. My breathing is easy, and I have gained in strength a much that I am able to do my housework. I chees fully recommend Hunt's Remedy to all who may be afflicted as I have been, or who are suffering from general debility and nervous prostration.

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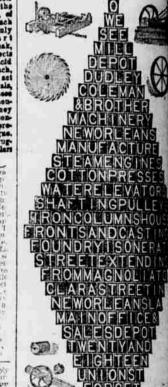
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